THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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Original Poetry.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE ROSE AND THE GRAVE.

BY MRS. C. H BUTLER.

FROM THE FRENCH BY MRS. L. F. ELLET.

The Rose said to the Grave—
O, who lies hath?
Whose go the roads the day by day,
Pass in thy gloom?

The Grave said to the Rose—
Ev'n as thou! I do know not!
Ev'n as thou! I do know not!
On their hath sled!

The Rose said to the Grave—
A perfume have
My leaves from down of night dewfall,
Enswoeing the air.

The Grave said to the Rose—
Of the souls given
Unto my silent wood—I make
Angels in heaven.

THE OLD POETS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY CLAY CLAYTON.

What, this is life! the toil from day to day,
This wearing labor of my heart and brain,
Not to make glad with rich poetic lays
The barren deserts where the earth bare stray
For an myself to forge the fatal song
Of worldly care, of contests, and of pain,
That I may not see to the b ening sun
Nor at its starry heaven my blind eyes!
But though this be my lot, I still can hold
High intercourse with those that are dead of old,
And, like a ragged bird, that sees at morn
Bright wings like sunbeams cleaving through the sky,
In their bold songs forget my sore lottery,
In their strong flight my own captivity.

Original Tales.

LOOKING UP.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY MRS. C. H BUTLER.

CHAPTER I.

At the serpent in Eden, as is discovered in the heart! Let the every day life of some person be but a continual round of fault-finding and complaining—but they never say something to cavil at—some petty annoyance to vent their ill-humor upon, or fancied evil to cherish. Indeed there are many persons of this class who doubtless imagine that the whole piling of their own destiny been theirs, the sheave at Fate would have been wielded by much more able hands. Oh! the thousand "ifs and buts," and "why," which we would have clipped—the thorns which are now pricking us on every side we would have passed away, and prosperity lopped off and hewed it—whether something its unseemly shadow over our own deserted, or shooting up in the sickly shape of beggars and poor relations!

Contentment is indeed a rare jewel which but few possess, and happy may those esteem themselves who can call this treasure theirs.

The evils arising from a spirit of discontent, the history of the Wilmots may partially illustrate. They lived in genteel style, which, interpreted in their case, means that their house a modern three-story, was situated in one of the most fashionable streets of the city—that their furniture, although somewhat more for display than was consistent with good taste, was still costly and elegant—that they gave parties every season and exchanged visits with that set which filled their respective parlors when Mrs. Wilmot issued cards for a party, were at the eyes of the world,—those contemptuous eyes to look in whose favorable light people forget they have eyes, and taste or judgment, and worship even the top round of the ladder. So far their right to genteelly could not be denied.

The character of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot were in striking contrast. He was patient, cheerful, industrious, the same satisfied—always complaining—keeping up a "never ending still beginning" worrying. Poor man.

Dreams with the power of a fairy rubbing eye.
And wrapt in a trance of joy.

he had married for the love! She had married him to rise in the world, and would just as soon have married any body else, provided they could and her, and their rent-roll had promised the same weighty arguments. She fancied when she became the wife of a leading merchant, when she had given up a handsome house, have servants at her command and give parties and look down upon her former neighbors and companions, she should be happy. Mistaken woman—the demon of discontent held her happiness in thrall!

There was one unfortunate propensity in particular which caused her perpetual pain, and was an nuisance to the purse of her husband in the "Annals and Debtors" of some high-sounding name, we must call Lorain Tr. The constants, nay, luxuries, by which she was surrounded, had no power to charm beyond their first attainment—mere habits—their value was gone, and her desires so instantly fixed themselves upon some object or some plan tending to the highest excellence of her taste or position, that Looking up ever, she forgot the modest, respectable sphere from which she had already emerged, and which had once seemed to her the summit of all worldly ambition, but pressed on, thrusting behind her those whose care with Mammon was not so swift, and looked with envy and discontent on the ambition to reach the position of the most wealthy and aristocratic in her world's arena.

Mrs. Wilmot was never without food for this tormenting, constitutional spirit of discontent—the cold water of reason could not quench it, and she would not cancelled for cause Envy to her bosom, and from those all the kindly affections which so adorn and sanctify the domestic circle. The unreasonableness and indulgence of her husband failed to excite either her gratitude or her good nature, and on this self-same subject a woman lived to fag they day, ruining herself into premature old age, distressing her husband and wasting his fortune.

Such was the only child of this ill-assorted couple. Happily she was endowed with all the more amiable qualities of the father, and surmount with some of the cheerfulness of her mother. Pitiful, indeed was the child doomed to acknowledge the weakness of a parent—misfortune the parents who, in moments of thoughtless thoughts, for all these and each moments, feel they merit the contempt of a child! Then it was with Emily and her mother that the blessed light of love—reflected in the sweet, generate style, for in none but highly fashionable establishments would Mrs. Wilmot send her daughter, and so all the bills attested that a great deal of money had been expended upon music, dancing, French and German, why of course the equivalent must be stored away in the memory of her daughter, and she mentally defined any charming young lady from the pattern of accountancy, in the most mere fashionable accomplishments than Emily. Suppose she could not arrange a gum-material sentiment to her mother tongue, could not she speak French like a native, at least Mrs. Wilmot knew nothing to the contrary! What though her sewing was all deputed to those here for such drudgery, whose place is in attics and cellars, and who are not supposed to require either food or sleep; could not her taper fingers wander assiduously over the harp-strings, and touch with bewitching grace the piano! And as for housewifery, the fair form of Emily could float stylishlike through the giddy waltz, and her little foot beat the Polka most exhilarating—for many desirable steps to gentlemen, thought Mrs. Wilmot, than could be gained tripping about a kitchen! To do Emily justice, however, notwithstanding the disadvantages under which she had labored through the weakness of her mother, from her A B C-dom to the limit of her education, she had really obtained a very pretty stock of knowledge than could have been expected—more thanks probably to her own active mind than to the skill of her preceptors.

If Mrs. Wilmot had a laudable pride it was centred in Emily, and her ambitious spirit also willingly pared her that the charms of her daughter were yet to place her within that envied circle around which her hopes fluttered longingly.

CHAPTER II.

Directly opposite the dwelling at Mr. Wilmot was the elegant mansion of Mr. Sutherland. Classed with the "upper ten," and exulting in rank, position and wealth, he was a model of fashion, they added a ceaseless study for Mrs. Wilmot. It was a most cruel pleasure the inflicted upon herself, the rising by hourly watchfulness, peeping out through the closely drawn blinds upon the proceedings of her neighbors. Not even the most trivial event passed unheeded. She had eyes for each and all. From the dashing turn-out of some lordly citizen, to the ceaseless wagging of the charcoal vendor—from the delicately clippoted bulb, to the bare-foot of beggar—the self-planned requisite, to the spruce and help. Even the market basket conveyed her keen-eyed scrutiny—then governing her appetite by her neighbors, it was indeed a marvel if the dinner-hour was not the hour they ied on did not find its way to her own table.

"My dear," would she say to Emily, "you must go down to Chestnut street and get you a pink bonnet like the one Miss Sutherland wore this morning."

"...you must have a shawl like Miss Sutherland's, as I do wear little girls—the dear, ..." what makes you put on your scarf in that manner—Miss Sutherland ties her so." In vain your Emily pouted and she did not like pink—that she thought her own shawl and gloves much prettier, and wore her scarf to please herself—I was of no use—but, shawl, and gloves, and pink bonnet were purchased the next day the very next day to see some newer novelty.

It was an unfortunate day for Mr. Wilmot when the house adjoining the one occupied by Mr. Sutherland was advertised for sale, for that moment decided her fate that no effort she could use, either by coaxing, by tears, or threats—not loud but deep, would she not intend to persuade her husband to purchase and remove thither. Mr. Wilmot knew the injudiciousness of the project. It was not only a large house—with it would also come taxes—with it would also come heavy demands for new furniture. The decorations to be placed within those four walls must be elegant as the exterior to correspond with the noble exterior of the building.

Yet no arguments he could use were powerful enough to overcome Mrs. Wilmot, and at length yielding to her wishes, the desired purchase was made. Although when all was done—the house taken, the moving rooms newly and most extravagantly furnished, Mr. Wilmot found he had drawn heavily upon his capital, he yet took a degree of satisfaction in the thought that his wife and child had gained so desirable a point most of course he anticipated.

Satisfied! The result house was empty!

In a carriage horses, and footman were added to the establishment of Mr. Wilmot any more content? Alas! no, she still looked up—and her neighbors looked down. They had not called. In vain had she sent her cards—Mr. Wilmot had never thought of leaving his card, his carriage, and landed their tiny hands and pockets with tops and bon bons, still Mrs. Sutherland only wrapped herself in more frigid dignity, until, in perfect despair, she determined upon a party, and nonsinfied in her zeal that the whole neighborhood would be present at a card of invitation to the Sutherlands. Of course this was declined, although it gave rise to an acquaintance which changed forever the current of Emily's happiness.

CHAPTER III.

Clifton Sutherland resembled hundreds of other young men to be found in our cities—young men, having unlimited control over fortunes, and whose whole study seems of their own making a figure in the world, neglect to teach them habits of steady industry or economy. Bred to no profession—which would give them the dignity of occupation—pleasure, in their only cry, and on they rush in pursuit of this fitting phantom—scattering dollars in the wind, and awakening only from the giddy chase to find themselves bankrupt in health and fortune—the dull realities of life before them to which they are not even most unfitted, or poverty stares them in the face.

Some are born with silver spoon," quoth the proverb, "and some with a wooden one." Hap pened to be whom in grasped the homely knife, fit with it come the blessings of health and industry—prosperity in a most useful, yet humble sphere of discipline she sends forth—man!

The beauty of Emily had already attracted young Sutherland, who, therefore, did he not avail himself of this opportunity to pursue an acquaintance from which he promised himself a delightful flirtation, accordingly, the day following the party, the young gentleman called at the Wilmots—expressed his regret that an unfortunate engagement had prevented the pleasure of visiting them the previous evening, his happiness at now making the long desired acquaintance. Many high flown compliments did he pay to the mother, to the exquisite and most delicate attention to the daughter, until finally he left the house promising the delighted Mrs. Wilmot that he should very soon call again. To say that lady was delighted can but feebly express, expressed to her husband in her triumph. She pointed to gentleman—called his politeness, his grace, his charming affability in the most exalted terms, and Emily—her sentimental imagination was lost in the loudness of Emily—her daughter a *Mrs. Sutherland!* For once Mrs. Wilmot was almost happy.

Neither Mr. Wilmot or Emily saw Clifton Sutherland for several days, and then they took in possession of their neighbors dwelling. The same evening he called, and in the course of the evening he delighted Mrs. Wilmot and her daughter by informing the latter that a

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1847.

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For TEN DOLLARS, we will send six copies of the Saturday Evening Post, one copy of "The Forester," for 1847, and one copy of either the Ladies' Pictorial Biographies, Peters' Pictorial Biographies, Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, for one year.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We would call the attention of our friends to the fact that this is the proper time to begin getting up Clubs and forwarding subscriptions for the new year. We intend to make the old Post proper, itself, if possible, the coming season, and would advise our correspondents, to waken up, if they do not wish to be left behind altogether. One hour's are very low, in fact as low as it is possible to afford an original paper of the size and quality of the Post—at comes it we chose to publish a second edition of some daily paper, lugged together without taste or method or variety, and call it "a weekly," we could afford to do it cheaper. But we know our subscribers want the best kind of a paper, and we intend giving it to them. We trust, therefore, that our friends will go to work getting up clubs, or sending on their individual subscriptions, as quickly as possible, in order that we may know at once how many we shall have to put to press during the coming year than the last.

TAKE NOTICE.

We withhold from interest from individuals who have subscribed to various Magazines in conjunction with the Post, stating that certain numbers are missing, or even that no numbers have ever come to hand. Such persons will oblige us very much if, hereafter, THEY WILL WRITE DIRECTLY to the PUBLISHERS OF SUCH MAGAZINES—as we always hand over the subscriptions forwarded to us, immediately upon receipt of the same.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FROM TO FREEMONT.—There is much that is good in "Mary Jane's" issue, and we would not wish her to be discouraged by this rejection, but we think they will hardly do for the Post.

SUSANNA, Lodi's riddle is very possible. But to write a good riddle is a very difficult thing, Lodi.

MARRIED WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

A bill is now before the Legislature of this State entitled "AN ACT TO EXTEND TO MARRIED WOMEN THE USE AND ENJOYMENT OF THEIR OWN PROPERTY." The first and most important section of the Bill reads as follows:—

Be it enacted &c. That every species and description of property, whether consisting of real personal or mixed, which may be owned by or belong to any single woman, shall continue to be the property of such woman as fully after her marriage as before and all such property of whatever name or kind, which shall accrue to any married woman during coverture by will descent, deed of conveyance, or otherwise, shall be owned, used and enjoyed, by such married woman as her own property, as fully and to the same extent as her own property was held before marriage, to which shall accrue to her afterwards, shall not be subject to levy and execution, for the debts or liabilities of her husband, nor shall such property be sold, conveyed, mortgaged, transferred, or in any manner encumbered by her husband without her written consent first had and obtained and duly acknowledged before one of the Judges or the County of Common Pleas of this County, nevertheless, that such consent was not given in connection on the part of her said husband, but that the same was unlawfully and of her own free will.

The object sought to be attained by this Bill seems to us to fair and reasonable, that whatever may be the decision of the present session of the Legislature, it is sure, ultimately, of a triumphant passage. For it is evidently most unjust, that a woman should be liable to be stripped of all her property by the mere act of marriage, or for the satisfaction of debts which she had no part in contracting.

Besides we look to a prevention of this kind, than protecting the property of married women, as a most desirable object for the attainment of the family. In case of the husband's failure in business, why should the family circle be broken up, and all the internal happiness lost upon his account? Suppose a man be unfortunate in business, is it compatible with Christian brotherhood to drag him to death and to scatter to the winds the sacred ashes of his household hearth?

We trust therefore that the good old Quaker State of Pennsylvania, which has already taken the foremost laudable desire to keep pace with the progress of the age, will not allow the present session of her Legislature to pass over without setting an example to her sister States of a full and ample recognition of the rights of married women.

LITERARY THEFT.

It is astonishing to what an extent literary theft is being carried now by the press throughout the newspapers and magazines. Every week or so, we see compendiously well known articles going the rounds with the utmost of effect' thats the only method attached to them. The last instance of the kind we have noticed is in the Mississippi Union, to which a reader by P. I. Bailey contributes Sprague's inimitable address "To My Sugar." At temps are made continually to impose articles upon editors in this manner. Those who pretend to contribute to Correspondents that work are aware that a similar attempt was recently made upon us. Putting aside the roguery of the thing, some how or that I would ever attempt such brazened plagiarisms, for they are certain to be ultimately detected. But at it is time that this moment of all thefts should be put an end to we would submit to our brethren of the press, the propriety of publishing the name and theft of any one who attempts to palm off a piece not of his own production upon them—and that not in the matters to contemporaries, but in the most prominent part of their papers.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.

Our readers will remember that once in an idle moment we made a little fun of some verses we had cut out from the Saturday Evening Post that paper by a gentleman signing himself the "Lyon Bard." Then "Lyon Bard" as our readers will also remember, dared us to do so, to censure Mr. Alonzo Lewis, who proved to us that he really had written some very pretty verses in his day—whereupon we made the amende honorable in our paper. Now in looking over the "News" the other day, according to our weekly custom, we came across a recommendation signed by the same Alonzo Lewis, in which he makes the following statement which is honorable in the highest degree to his character. *As soon as we stood upon the paper each day as much, we shall not be surprised to see the Mellenium coming along one day.*

"One word for myself. I have been a patron of the paper for more than six years, and during that time have had many pecuniary transactions with all of which, with a single exception, I have settled with, and a dollar is not due on either parties."

PLEASANT NEWS.

A Mr. Schenck, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has received the pleasant information that he is most probably liable to an estate in Wales worth several millions of dollars, with the pre-part sh-n, or a seat in the British House of Lords.

Mr. Schenck is said to be a strong Democrat.

LACONICS.

If it be true that "that government is the best which governs least," it is, of course, self-evident, even to the most favorable view, only a nominary evil.

The mixed system of Free Trade and Protection is evidently the most desirable to the unexceptionable intent of good revenue arising, and to the open door of industry, but of the underlying principles of trade and commerce.

Prosperity does not last long with adversity, as the poor of a wicked man never lasts more than just while days along the sea shore.

Men wonder more at the old dispute between the prince of Fine Arts Agency and Necessity. They are usually the same thing. Necessity is the fine arts agency, and the fine arts agency is necessity.

Should upon it, must, money, Free Agency, is as that globe itself, upon which man may wander hither and thither at will.

Wealth is a blessing but when he is twenty five he shall be really quite old; the young man at twenty-five thinks that all money is for the use of himself and his lovable aged man at forty; looks forward to sixty as to a second and vigorous maturity; the old man at seventy, like Methuselah his youth once more, to be given through the period of the grave.

Thus we see, however perplexed, we should say that here was negative individuality striving to become positive.

There never was a greater falsehood uttered than the proverb—"Self preservation is the first law of nature." It is not even the first law of brutes nature. The law itself will risk her life in the defence of her young.

Philosophers who indulge in the Malthusian theory that the world will be fairer when it shall become populated beyond the means of subsistence, must remember that it is not at all improbable but in the course of the latter the destruction of electricity to the growth of grains and vegetables, we shall be able to raise nearly as many things as we do now.

The surest condemnation of Fourierism is the fact that the natural instinct of man, in all ages and in all grades of civilization, has but to conscerrate "the isolated household." Of no false belief or custom can this be said—Idolatry, Polygamy, Slavery, were once universal, at any one age of the world, much less in all ages.

"As you make you bed so you must lie," is more enough to be the language of a god—but the gods are more merciful.

Uneven who cry out against the usury laws, that "everything must have its price," will not be the one who pitch stones into the air, crying "Whatever goes up must come down."

It is better to feel the latter that to who repents should not be forgiven, as that the clouds should clear away and not disclose the sunlit or starlit Heaven.

She who marries for an establishment is in the eyes of Heaven more guilty than she who falls into a single lapse of virtue.

BRYANT'S THANATOPSIS.

We are late to notice that we have before us a new adumination for this famous poem of Mr. Bryant's. The last nine lines are truly beautiful, but the suggestion and even falseness of the leading idea of the remainder of the poem, cannot be compensated for by any more splendor or pomp of diction. The philosophy of the poet is evidently in direct contradiction to that of all the rest of the poem. The poet argues in effect, that "As the leaves drift, so does the life of the people of the world, and then winds up with a "therefore, good people, behave yourselves." Any one who will read the poem with more attention to sense than to sound, we think, acknowledge this. But our object in penning these remarks was to inquire as to the author. The publication, which professed the poem at its first publication in the North American Review, but which have never been admitted, we believe, into any collection of Mr. Bryant's poems. They are those quoted below. Is Mr. Bryant the author of them? They are very beautiful.

"Not that from life, and all its woes,
The tomb shall be a place of sweet repose,
Not that the loved shall there repose.
In the low vale, more peacefully,—
Ah, what is there, more peacefully,—
A kinder solace more avail
Is richly scattered all around the vale
On that dread bore where life none end
—'Is vain the flattering verse must breathe
Of rest from pain, and toil, and from woe—
There is a sacred dread of death.
Interwove with the wings of the
"This hope is all must cop as fear may,
When angry Justice frowned severe;
And the eternal doom of Heaven,
That man must rest with God in heaven."

AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

English travellers fill their books with accounts of the uncouth habits of the Americans, when occasionally a shrewd observer knows that, comparing the people of the two nations as a whole, the Americans are far superior to the English, not only in intelligence, but in refinement. On the first British tourists themselves cannot but admit, that in point of the superior courtesy shown towards females in the United States. For there is no more evidence of the refinement of a people, than its treatment of the gentler and more refined sex. The truth of the matter is that while we have no one class so polished as the nobility of England—who are polished on highly by the way that they are not fit for use—the great body of our people are superior in every respect. In proof of this, we subjoin the following extract of a letter from a gentleman now travelling in England, recently published in the papers:

"It seemed strange to me that the rejoicing influence of the ladies are would not correct practices inimical to cleanliness and decency, such as that of using the knife at table instead of the fork. From the recent conversion which American manners have received at the hands of English tourists, one might infer that the use of every thing decent would be left off. Such a one would be sadly disappointed. There is no appearance of remark, or disposition to suppress common here, that would at once offend the ear of an American lady—nor is it confined to the humbler classes, but generally so. Their philosophy inculcates—manners is not daily respect. The ladies scorn to be considered as the mere playthings of women. If she holds an elevated position in society, she will so certainly, though her intercourse and gentleness, clearer and refine it. In travelling on one of the railroads I was surprised to see was surprised to observe a gentleman, at a person who answered the parts of one, offer a gross insult (in the terms of a rude joke) to an unprotected female. I am still more surprised to see the offender of very gentleman in the car laughed at his rudeness, and appeared to feel the malignity but the person to whom it was offered. Such conduct would be considered by company to partake of infinite grossness."

OH, MR. BRADY.

In a recent law suit in New York City, a bearer, of prominent name, Mr. Brady, was one of the counsel in the instance, we believe, that delivered himself —

"I would rather have, and there is not a lawyer within the sound of my voice, who would not repeat the truth—thirty masked men armed to the teeth with daggers, one day for me at the midnight hour through the streets, than have my office beset with one woman a day, who is seeking revenge or redress, for an injury, either real or fancied, done to her beauty or her heart."

It is reported that the utterance of these indignant sentiments was received with three cheers of applause from the gentlemen of the bar and court room, while the numerous ladies present held up their hands in astonishment, only saying, "Oh, Mr. Brady, how can you say so."

PROSTITUTION OF RIGHTS.

We see it stated that Hon. J. C. Gray, a well known lawyer of Boston, gave a bill recently, the getting up of which cost him never $100, and the wines alone more than $500; the sole-trade bill charged to the company to slight on and so forth.

We have no doubt but that the report opinion that the Hon. J. C. Gray ought to be ashamed of himself. If he thinks that his "millions" have been accumulated in a right way, he is a fool in this country, he is very much mistaken. For just such men as the Hon. Mr. Gray oppress to be, was that we, the people of these United States—till the power to put through the ego of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of Heaven."

THE CIRCASSIANS.

Those that read the foreign news will remember that some time since we informed them, upon the strength of Russian statements, that the Circassians under their brave leader, Schamyl, had sustained a severe defeat. We now have the satisfaction of stating that the last news from Koosgar contradicts the Russian report. We are not particularly fond of war, but we always rejoice when we hear that the Circassians have been triumphant, and seemed ever their enemy.

THE SEA SERPENT.

It seems at last, that the Sea Serpent, about which so many letters have been made, is no longer "no joke." The London Sun contains a statement made by Captain Hamilton, late Lieutenant on the Royal Navy, which confirms the existence of the monster. The following is the description given by Captain Hamilton:—Lord Jeffrey (about 30 years ago) was sailing in the Bay of Biscay, on a fine morning, when he observed, upon the coast at Gibraltar, what he believed to be a rock, but which he soon found out to be the above mentioned monster. He was at Falmer, Upon which he ordered his men to fire.

"I have at times seen the sea serpent, but never so near as on that occasion. He was not more than the fixed out for fame here, one hundred yards from the ship in my boat. I saw it twice in the course of the day—in the morning, three quarters of an hour before dinner, and about so that it was about six o'clock in the afternoon. I was commanding officer, and we had to God, lay down in the boat, and only half my head so for over it that I could observe the serpent. It swam past the boat, being attracted by the ripple caused by its movement in the water, which was particularly calm at the time, and I observed itself. After it had swam to a considerable distance from me, I began again to look for it, but afterwards the serpent came close to the boat, which now was strongly agitated by its movements in the water. I laid down and remained quite still, and endeavored to observe my sight. I perceived eyes on the animal; it passed me, disappeared, and returned, though not so close as previously, and then disappeared entirely, when I was glad to have rallied the water. Its length was about five or six hundred feet, and the body, where I first got sight of it, was about two feet in diameter. The head was like that of a snake, (but not the hood or crest) and about the same thickness; it was not distinguished from the body, but was of the same round and sparkling. Their size was about the same as the body, but the head was not quite so broad as my arm between the shoulder and elbow. The eyes were very large, and appeared to me to be of a fiery nature. I was not sufficiently near to observe the mouth, but I could see that it was of a large size. I am confident that the animal could have taken a man from the boat with the greatest ease. I am sure that I could have done it myself, and I am a strong man. I could not observe the tail, but I am sure that it was of great length, and that it was the cause of the motion in the water. I am confident that the animal could have taken a man from the boat with the greatest ease. I am sure that I could have done it myself, and I am a strong man. I could not observe the tail, but I am sure that it was of great length, and that it was the cause of the motion in the water."

THE PRESS.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Sellers, Editor of the Public Ledger, for their favorable notice of the Forester. Conducted by Democrat, Lindsay & Blakiston, Harrison Hall, Norfolk Democrat, Springfield Advocate, and Montgomery Patriot, Alliance Tribune, and Penny Gazette.

The Lynn Gazette of a recent date, publishes a story which we presume is from some Boston paper, entitled "The Lovers, or Little Fanny," with the following criticism appended:

"The story as you will see, is rather out of the common run of stories, and is well told. The plot is not very complicated, but it is well managed, and the interest is kept up to the last. The characters are well drawn, and the incidents are natural. The language is chaste and appropriate, and the whole story is well told. We believe it is from the pen of a lady."

We would suggest the following amendments, which would make the definition read still more lawyer like:—He is a human being honestly employed by a human being to perform an honest act.

He is a human being employed by a human being to perform an act by a human being.

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MR. CALHOUN'S PROPOSITIONS.

Mr. Calhoun has not yet brought forward the precise propositions which it was stated, some days ago, he intended to offer. No contradiction of the rumor, has, however, as yet been made by him or his friends. In the meantime, the public mind has not seem to be in a confused state. Everybody seems to be on the lookout for some manifestation of some kind from somewhere. The Union will soon glide over, and the mountain of rumor only brings forth its mouse.

Editorial Varieties.

SHAMEFUL CONDUCT.

A letter from Cuba, published in the Albany Journal, contains the following account of the treatment received by the passengers in the ship Cossack, lately wrecked on a reef about 40 miles to the windward of Point Matterrillos:—

"The second mate, who was left in charge by Mr. Day, who came to their assistance, acting with lost at the wallest, plundered the passengers and crew immediately after the vessel struck. They resisted, and even *cutting off the fingers and ears of* the dead bodies of the *touching* the rings from the fingers. The monsters then took a boat and left the wreck. They were captured by the officers of the fort at the mouth of the river, and are here in prison to be tried presently with, if not claimed by their respective Consuls."

BEET-ROOT BREAD.

We see it stated that a baker at Vienna, has discovered that beet-root may be advantageously used in making bread.

"Two loaves, one consisting of one-half the other of five-eighths of beet-root, the remaining being of wheat flour, were sent for the inspection of the municipal commissioners, who pronounced the former excellent and upon the table, the unfortunate cause of this mighty discovery was just upon the point of the other hand almost starting the blunt to the lips of the Emperor, when the Chief Magistrate of the Empire was released sustainer, and our hungry friend was left to fast and pray at the moment of making use of it. The Austrian minister has ordered different quantities of the weed, which, however, it is easy for any persons to do themselves."

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

Mr. Calhoun, in a letter to the Washington N. E. Society, thus speaks of the Pilgrim Fathers —

"Their principles were the principles of self-governing, under such favorable, and apparently almost providential circumstances, as to afford a brief period, in such mighty consequences! They are to be found in the high moral and intellectual qualities of the race. They have left them in the perfect truest to a superintending Providence, their firm and unyielding intrepid love of liberty and order; their devotion in learning; and their indomitable energy, and perseverance in the midst of trials which unthreatened every obstacle, and which have led to such mighty results."

THE SHADY SIDE.

Dr. Moore says that it is well known that epidemics attack the inhabitants of the shady side of the street, and wholly exempt those of the other side.

He also says that there is a marked difference in the healthiness of the two sides of a theatre as respect in regard to the sun. Those are decidedly the healthiest, other things being equal, on which the sun shines most. The pit is usually the gayest, fully exposed to direct light.

The Doctor, it seems, don't believe in "keeping shady."

A FOUNDLING.

The Boston Bee of a late date says —

A few days ago, Mrs. ——, the wife of a respectable hack-driver on North-st. End, found on her doorstepe an infant child, about ten days old, which she took in as a nursepuppy, to give it the appearance of an ordinary bantle. The little fellow is now in his fourth year. The parties contained a note, requesting the inmates of the house to take care of it, but it all possible attention. The deceased was 44 years of age, and in a very feeble state of health.—*Ledger.*

LEAVE OF LITERARY.—The Corporation of the Northern Liberties, by public notary, have leased the lot and buildings at Noble street wharf, on the Delaware river, to the Philadelphia Gas Works, from the former part, and the lot and landing of Green street wharf for $1,000 per annum, being $45 more than the former rent.

SUNDAY TRAVELLING.—It is rumored that the directors of the line of railroad between New York and Philadelphia, have determined to continue the running of the trains on Sundays, as soon as they shall have made the necessary arrangements.

A CAVALRY REGIMENT.—A meeting has been held in this city for the purpose of forming a mounted cavalry regiment for service during the war.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in the city were 114—55 adults and 59 children.

From the Seat of War

FROM THE ARMY.

Despatches from Gen. Taylor to the 9th of December, have been received at Washington city. The Secretary of War has published them. The movements near Monterey, in consequence of the armistice, are not of much importance. Gen. Worth at Agua. He had left his Victoria on the 15th, having received orders to join the main body of forces by that point. At Montemorelos a pronunciamento in favor of the Federal Constitution and accused Tamaulipas regiment of foot from Camargo, and it was intended, when they reached Victoria, (75,000 men, in march, on the 15th, for Monterey. On the forwarding of his arrival at Montemorelos a despatch was received from Worth, commanding a halt, with the intelligence that Santa Anna designed to take advantage of the absence of the troops at Victoria, and, by a rapid movement, to strike a heavy blow at Saltillo, and, if successful, to fall on Worth's forces at Patras. Gen. Taylor, in consequence of his decision not to fall back from Monterey, ordered Worth to return to Victoria, in order to be in position to reinforce Saltillo, if necessary. The command of Saltillo has been transferred by a field battery, were ordered to continue their march to that place. Gen. Quitman and Patterson at Victoria, while Gen. Taylor returned to Marin with Gen. Twiggs' division, now encamped there.

In the meantime, Gen. Butler and Gen. Wool were daily expected at Worth at the commencement of the month, and, if successful in their operations against Tampico, would be brought together. Gen. Taylor's holding in observation the power from Tuxtla, the garrison at Tampico may be ordered with advantage to the service."

GENERAL TAYLOR'S LETTER.

A long letter recently appeared in the New York Express, purporting to be from General Taylor to a confidential friend in New York. From the high position it authentically, either with regard to the probability or its genuineness, concern its publication. Others, however, oppose the publication of it on the ground that it is a breach of confidence of the General's conduct in granting the capitulation of Monterey. The following are the principal points of the letter:

"I do not believe the authorities at Washington are at all satisfied with my conduct in regard to the armistice, the capitulation entered into with the Mexican commander, which you no doubt have seen, and which has been severely attacked by the official organ, and copied into various other newspapers.

"I have this moment received an answer (to my communication announcing the surrender of Monterey and the circumstances attending it) addressed by the Secretary of War, stating that 'it was regretted by the President that I had not deemed advisable to insist on the terms I had proposed in my first communication to the Mexican commander, in regard to giving up the city—adding that 'the circumstances which dictated the modification have changed.' Although the terms of capitulation may not be construed into liberal on our part by the President and his advisers, as well as by many others at this distance, I am satisfied by those who do not under stand the position we occupied, otherwise they might come in a different conclusion in regard to the matter. The Secretary of War says that it is not indeed me to regret the course I pursued. The terms I offered were given as a basis only, and not much to do in demonstrating my course in the matter. I was in the heart of the enemy's country, and had proposed to him to settle the existing difficulties at Monterey. I think I have done so. Of course, without knowing the result) which was then in contemplation between the Secretary of State and which he (General Amputa), had no doubt would result favorably, as the whole of his people were desirous for peace. The capture of Monterey, without an blood not only unnecessary, but improper.

"Their force was also considerably larger than ours; and from the size and position of the place we could not completely invest it; so that the 'Chinese Wall,' and the fortified hills in the rear have been lately in the way of a Magazine embellishment. The commissioners, Mr. Buchanan, Governor Hodiman, Mrs E Gales Bullock, Mrs. Osgood, &c. &c. It is for sale by *T. B. Peterson. No. 98 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.*

THE CHRISTIAN. This is the name of a monthly periodical just issued by Charles Henry Plummer. The literary execution, whether of the mechanical or the weaving and neat sale writers articles. The object of the work is stated to be "to promote the cause of the sectarian character under which it has so long existed." *Terms, $1 per annum, or 10 cents for a single number, (second story,) at one dollar per annum in advance.*

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. We have received No. 141 of the Age from *Taylor & Co.*

Local Intelligence.

THE SUNBURY AND ERIE CONVENTION.

The convention that met in this city, for the purpose of advocating the claims of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, adjourned after an interesting session, during which a number of resolutions, among which the following was the most often receive listened to:

Resolved, That a Committee of Correspondence be appointed consisting of three from each City of Philadelphia, and one from each county represented in this Convention, to collect and disseminate such information relative to the proposed northern route to the Susquehanna, as may be in the power of the members of the Central Railroad, and connect such other information as may be necessary to show the best and most feasible route for a railway between Philadelphia and Lake Erie."

We trust that the Commissioners, in the language of the resolution, will adopt "the best and most feasible route," regardless of any local influences which may be brought to bear upon them. As to what that best route is, we lack the knowledge to venture an opinion.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Only 1 judge and a part of the Member of this city and county were said in the Lecture Room of the Museum on the 23d inst. to take measures to petition the Legislature to abolish capital punishment in the punishment of Death. A corresponding Central Committee of four from each ward was appointed to obtain signatures to the petition.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met:—

The undersigned citizens of the County and City of Philadelphia, earnestly entreat that you will abolish the Punishment of Death.

FATAL OCCURRENCE ON A RAILROAD.—On Saturday, Mr. Henry Davault, an aged and well known inhabitant of the district at the Northern Liberties was killed on the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad, near the corner of Ninth and Green streets. He was passing along the road, when a train of cars, which was coming up behind him, struking him on his right side, he was thrown upon the rail, and the train passed over his leg, crushing it in a shocking manner. He was taken up and conveyed to his residence, where he died in a few hours after the accident occurred. To this latter there was no cause to blame, as he was not seen by the engineer until it was too late to prevent the accident. The deceased was 70 years of age, and in a very feeble state of health.

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New Publications.

THE LIVES OF THE LORD CHANCELLORS AND KEEPERS OF THE GREAT SEAL OF ENGLAND, from the earliest times till the reign of *King George IV. By John Lord Campbell, A. M. F. R. S. First series, to the Revolution of 1688. In three volumes. From the second London edition. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* This work is highly spoken of in the accuracy and interest, by critics who have had more time than ourselves to examine into the merits of the volumes. We can only say that, coming to the life of Bacon, we found it extremely interesting, and were much pleased with the spirit of impartiality, and, we were pleased, considered towards this "greatest and meanest of men."

THE CHRISTIAN'S DEFENCE. *Fleet street, No. 98 Chestnut street.* The first number of this periodical contains two splendid engravings and two intolerable cuts. The last, especially, is a disgrace to the work. The engravings, we have seen lately in the way of a Magazine embellishment. The commissioners, Mr. Buchanan, Governor Hodiman, Mrs E Gales Bullock, Mrs. Osgood, &c. &c. It is for sale by *T. B. Peterson. No. 98 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.*

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Religious News.

NEW CATHEDRAL.—A new Catholic Cathedral is to be erected at Dubuque, Iowa, next summer. It is to be founded upon 177 feet long and 100 feet wide. The side walls will be 50 feet high, and the tower 177 feet high, measuring from the ground.

JAWS.—There are supposed to be 75,000 Jews in the United States—in New York there are about 15,000—in Philadelphia 5,000, in Baltimore 1,000. The whole number in the four quarters of the globe is supposed to be nearly seven millions.

UNITED EPISCOPALS.—The British and Foreign Bible Society have addressed a communication to the American Bible Society, proposing to the Board of Managers to unite them in a grant of contemplated distribution of the Scriptures in China.

BAPTIST CHURCHES IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The total number of Baptist churches in the United Kingdom, according to a summary of returns to date, is 1,832; in England, 1,206; Wales, 290; Scotland, 93; Ireland, 41.

BETWEEN CATHOLICS.—The whole number of dissenting Catholics in Germany, who have taken a decided position in the new communion, under the leading of Ronge and Czerski, is supposed to be about 100,000.

THE METHODISTS.—Thirty-five ministers of the northern Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, have deceased during the past year.

General News.

PEACE PETITIONS.

The U. S Gazette says —We learn that there is now in Washington a large petition, numerously signed from the Quakers of Philadelphia, charged with presenting a petition to Congress for the speedy termination of the war with Mexico. Petitions of the same object are coming in from different and distant parts of the country. The National Intelligencer of the 25th inst. says:

"A petition, signed by upwards of one thousand persons, one day, of two such petitions to the House of Representatives, and of several to the Senate, some of them with more than three hundred names, praying for the termination of the war without any further effusion of blood.

SENTENCED AT LAST.—Tirrell, who escaped from the custody of the sheriff of Suffolk, and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Massachusetts State Prison for adultery with Maria Bickford, the husband guilty of the same crime, for a week ago, was brought to the bar of the Supreme Court of Suffolk, and

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Hamilton, Butler, Preble, Montgomery, Miami, Darke, Shelby, Champaign, Clark, Greene, Clinton, Fayette, Ross, Pickaway, Franklin, Madison, Union, Delaware, Licking, Muskingum, Perry, Morgan, Washington, Athens, Meigs, Gallia, Lawrence, Scioto, Pike, Jackson, Vinton, Hocking, Fairfield, Coshocton, Guernsey, Monroe, Belmont, Harrison, Jefferson, Tuscarawas, Carroll, Columbiana, Mahoning, Trumbull, Portage, Summit, Stark, Wayne, Holmes, Ashland, Richland, Crawford, Wyandot, Hancock, Hardin, Logan, Champaign, Shelby, Auglaize, Mercer, Van Wert, Allen, Putnam, Henry, Paulding, Defiance, Williams, Fulton, Lucas, Wood, Ottawa, Sandusky, Seneca, Huron, Erie, Lorain, Cuyahoga, Medina, Summit, Portage, Geauga, Lake, Ashtabula, Trumbull, Mahoning, Columbiana, Jefferson, Tuscarawas, Carroll, Harrison, Belmont, Monroe, Noble, Washington, Morgan, Muskingum, Guernsey, Coshocton, Knox, Holmes, Wayne

Selected Poetry.

THE SOLDIER'S WIDOW

[We take the following beautiful verses from the Baltimore "Methodist Protestant." We should judge by the tone ascribed to the last line, that the poem had reference to the orphans of the departed Dickey.—Ed. Sun.]

She wrapped it all her long, and none can cheer her!
All day she wrapped; and the dreary night
Gathered to her lone couch her shadowy hour;
Her—Loudest on wake to wake the quiet light.
She wrapped all day long—yet do not think her!
Here is a woman's heart, that never might be weak!
She wrapped for the warmest one beside her!
She wrapped for her orphan children's cheek!
Those lonely little ones that droop in sorrow,
How sent life's sunshine still they do their work!
But never more shall there a bright be morrow,
O'er her whose grief must end but with her power!

Home was a gift, yea heart—and Love by sleeping
Like a rich pearl, beneath its swift g ide;
Or, sweet's existence in an angel's keeping!
When the young soldier sought her as his bride.
A noble heart beat in his youthful bosom—
A lofty faith pervaded his love and truth;
She gave to him her young heart's purest blossom,
The Passion-flower of her motherless'd youth.
Oh! life to them was a delicious day dream—
And lovely seem'd as Eden, ere the fall;
For sweet communion was a portion they knew,
Had shed its golden glory over all.

The dream is over now—their joys are number'd—
The other soul, without whose love was nothing!
For she our happy land, where peace had blunder'd,
Falls the dark shadow of the Raven's wing.
Our every good limbs, whose high and lofty motion,
Had caught the grace of myriads from afar,
Folds his bright plumes, and bends with limb depleted!
O'er the red banner made desolate by War!
Oh! many a youthful heart shall pound sorry!
And many a noble heart lie pulseless there!
Yet none shall find a brighter page in story
Than his* who fell at bloody Monterey!

MAEE.

* Wheon.

Choice Selections.

TRUE PHILOSOPHY.

In a number of the New York Mirror, for January last, we are presented with rather a clever sketch of a character in real life, Jeremiah Carey Smith, who in all his fortunes and misfortunes exhibited the picture of a contented man.

Jerry's countenance was pleasure to the fullest extent. "Never mind," said Jerry, "I shall not be troubled by the petticoats. My face is my optic."

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred such a consolation would have been correct; but Jerry failed in stumble over the solitary exception; inasmuch as a young and rather handsome widow, forgetting his infirmity, and his consolation, fell into a most unpleasant dissipation and intellectual wrath, fell in love with him one day, and he, very good-naturedly reciprocated the sentiment.

Proceeding home in a carriage from the church where the union had just been performed, the vehicle upset, spilled the bride and bride's-maid; and broke a leg of the bridegroom.

It was, especially, main pro—to break a limb upon such an occasion; and Jerry had as much reason to rejoice at the accident in any one, similarly situated, could have, but he bore it with his usual good nature.

"Ah! glad he, one day in the last quarter of his deranged Embryonson, in answer to an expression of regret, endearment and sympathy which had escaped his interesting spouse, "'tis all for the best, Susy! I dared a little in-door life. Besides, but for this accident, my love, business would not have allowed me so much of your company. So, ha! ha! upon my word I look upon it as one of the most fortunate events of my life. I do, indeed!"

"Name's first child was, unfortunately, born blind! "But as many such events, alas, all!" said Jerry. "It might have been worse. Let me thank others! Physicians say that the dear little fellow is not blind. Surgery says that, by a simple operation, his sight, if it can't, why, after all, the faculty of seeing is as often abused—so often a curse to its possessor! I changed Lot's wife to a lump of salt; you know!"

Such is Jeremiah's philosophy; and truly, I think, a very sensible, he makes it almost a virtue.

His wife broke a pitcher—a costly one. "Dear me! what a pity!" said she, pensively, and with a sigh.

"Not a whit!" responded Jerry; "I never liked that pitcher. Such an awkward handle! I'll get another."

His chimneys were contrary. There are few who can keep their patience in smoky rooms: Jerry could, however, after ascertaining that the fault was in the house he occupied, forthwith began to extol the virtue of smoke, and it was not until after he had sold his smoke-jacking apparatus, and purchased an abode more conducive to comfort, that he would allow that smoke was not an indispensable necessary of life.

His little blind boy withered and died like a sickly rose, ere he could lisp "father!" Susan had lost a second time a mother, but the love for the first born burned brightest, ire in the pure flame of maternal love was added interest for the darkness which enveloped his infant life; a confirmed night Eyes so was the poor boy endowed to the heart of his father. Such indeed, then, was the ceremony with which the little mother was again smitten from the grave, where all are blind alike.

They returned to their dwelling. The pretty cot in the eighties was no longer covered their forfalliall seemed cheerless and desolate to Susan, and no sad thing, she threw her hands and wept bitterly. The heart of Jeremiah was sad, but not in abandonment, like that of his wife. He opened the Bible given him by his mother on her death bed, and drawing his chair near to Susan, read aloud that beautiful chapter wherein our Saviour asks for life for children in the love unto Him. "Lo of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

When he had concluded, he closed the book and clasped the hand of his wife affectionately with his own.

"Susan," said he, and his voice sounded like gentle music in her ears, "we are sorrowful that Jesus—is merciful. If he had lived, it would only have been to grope through the world. Now he is in Heaven, where, with all is light. Let us resolve to meet him there."

Only a few years afterwards Jeremiah was reduced to comparative poverty. The bulk of his property had been invested in the stock of a bank, which failed, unable to pay a shilling on the dollar. They succeeded to dispose of his splendid residence, and though his style of living altogether, out, with his wife and four children to take "to short commons," he met it with the most cheerful face.

Said Jerry, "Never mind!" two words which he never failed to throw at the teeth of every misfortune which he encountered. "never mind! I thought I'm tired of riding as a carriage; I once broke my leg in one. Walking is an exercise that I need very much. Never mind! I've had an attack after all—it will test the value of my friends. Besides, now I can count the trees we cut. Ah! it will be a labor of love, and that recollect, will make I can almost say that I am glad this accident happened. I was, indeed!"

Let no one think that our patient friend's philosophy is the apathy of the stoic. It arises from no lack of sensitive and acute feelings, but from a benevolent determination to make the best of everything. Take it the nearer of his contentment under a load of mishaps and reverses. Ever striving to make himself and those happy, he is a smiling friend, never repining at the decrees of Providence, he is a true Christian!

AUCTION OF LADIES.

An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. In every direction, says the historian, "they assembled at certain day of every year, all the tongue of marriageable age." The most beautiful were first sold, and one the man who bid the largest sum or money gold of possession of her. The second in personal beauty followed, and her bidders allotted themselves with handsome wives, according to the depth of their purses. But alas! it seems there came to Babylon some later for which no one any was likely to be refused, yet these were also allotted of, as provident were the Babylonian fathers. When all the beautiful virgins" says the historian, "were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up, and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least; in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks, or that had any other imperfection. This manner prevailed about five hundred years before Christ."

A PETRIFIED FOREST.

In the course of his observations in the East, Dr. Durkee gives a sketch of his journey from Cairo, Egypt, to the petrified forest. He says: "Here are 6655 petrific miles to explore in the great valley, stretching all the way to the Red Sea; he says, "there was presented to us a vision of the most wonderful petrified conception." As we drove rapidly along, the whole country was literally covered with petrified forest, lying just as they had fallen. The appearance of the whole was natural in the extreme. The spectacle reminded us strongly of a desolating in one of our western forests, where the countless trunks and fragments of trees cover the ground in profusion. In many cases the form of the bark and limbs is perfectly preserved; the knots and the texture of the wood are visible; and one could even determine what part of the tree was originally uppermost, and what the form of the petrifaction. The trunks, some of which were three feet thick, and eighty yards long, were generally found transversely into sections of one to three or four feet in length. The color of the wood was mostly dark brown, and in some very clear. When struck, it gave a ringing sound like cast iron.

"Some idea of the extent of this petrified forest may be formed from the fact that we travelled through it for hours; and even on the next day, detached portions of it were occasionally met, and single specimens even as far as Cairo. It is probable that it extended northwardly over the valleys and rolling hills which lie between Mount Mokattam and Gebel Atakah, as travellers along the Northern route from Cairo report the occasional appearance of petrified fragments there. No one can doubt that the forest grew on hills and valleys where it now lies prostrate; and the inference is unavoidable that the whole district was once fertile and well watered."

CONNUBIAL HOOKS AND EYES.

Amelia Simcot, in a letter to a Western editor, announces her wrongs as follows:—"I married Simcot eight years ago at which time my graves were adorned by eight hooks and eyes. Now, although I am daily injuries that no woman can completely hook and eye herself. Whilst a spinster, she obtains the aid of her sister, cousin, mother, or better half. When she becomes a married woman the hook and eye duty naturally devolves upon the husband. For the first year of my marriage Simcot, like an affectionate husband, hooked and eyed the whole night; the second year he somewhat feverishly restricted himself in seven; the third to the hook in the fifth in four, and so on in decreasing, until this morning, the anniversary of our eighth wedding day—when you would have supposed his passion for hooks and eyes had been recollections, he dropped another hook and eye, intimating to me that for the future I owe to my self. he should be content with but one—the hook and eye at the top. As I know, Mr. Editor, you have a crowd of female readers, I owe to my sex to warn them, through the medium of your columns, of the cruelness, and I may say it—the selfishness of man. They will, I hope, take warning by my example, and ere they enter into matrimony stipulate for a due performance of toilet attentions on the part of their husbands. Whilst in our single life, women remember that marriage has its bonds, let not the men forget that it has its Hooks and Eyes."

Interesting Sketch.

ENGLISH WEALTH, FARMS, &c.

[The following extracts are taken from Mr. Colquhoun's account of his visit to England. Speaking of the great wealth accumulated in that country, he says:—

"Under a law of the present government here levying a tax upon every man's income when it exceeds one hundred and fifty pounds sterling a-year, every man whose income is under that amount is required to make a return of their income under a heavy penalty. A coachbuilder in London returned, at his annual meeting, a profit of thirty thousand pounds, after one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, or six times as much as the salary of the President of the United States, had been charged to the business. He was in compounding some of the sweets of life. A nobleman, it is said, has contracted with a man for bubble-in kneel for him, in London, four thousand—not forty—not four hundred—but four thousand loaves of a good size for occupation. In some of the best parts of London, and of Dublin, vast squares, are occupied with large and elegant dwelling-houses, paying heavy rents, in long rows, which, and I assure you, are all inhabited by some single individual. One nobleman, whose magnificent estate was left to him by his father, accumulated a large sum of money, which he invested, chiefly, as it is termed here, his own annual expenditure to thirty thousand pounds, has well nigh accomplished this desire, and in a few years probability will soon have his patrimonial estate free of incumbrance. The incomes of some of the rich men in the country amount to many hundred thousand, fifty, one hundred thousand, two hundred thousand pounds sterling, even three hundred thousand pounds annually. It is very difficult for New England men even to conceive of such wealth. A farmer in Lincolnshire told me that the crop of wheat upon which he paid tithes to the rector was eighteen thousand bushels. These facts, which have been stated to me by gentlemen to whose veracity I have entire confidence, are certainly not incapable of all sound elucidation and desolate to Sense, and no sad thing, she threw her hands and wept bitterly. The heart of Jeremiah was sad, but not in abandonment, like that of his wife. He opened the Bible given him by his mother on her death bed, and drawing his chair near to Susan, read aloud that beautiful chapter wherein our Saviour asks for life for children in the love unto Him. "Lo of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

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Let no one think that our patient friend's philosophy is the apathy of the stoic. It arises from no lack of sensitive and acute feelings, but from a benevolent determination to make the best of everything. Take it the nearer of his contentment under a load of mishaps and reverses. Ever striving to make himself and those happy, he is a smiling friend, never repining at the decrees of Providence, he is a true Christian!

AUCTION OF LADIES.

An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. In every direction, says the historian, "they assembled at certain day of every year, all the tongue of marriageable age." The most beautiful were first sold, and one the man who bid the largest sum or money gold of possession of her. The second in personal beauty followed, and her bidders allotted themselves with handsome wives, according to the depth of their purses. But alas! it seems there came to Babylon some later for which no one any was likely to be refused, yet these were also allotted of, as provident were the Babylonian fathers. When all the beautiful virgins" says the historian, "were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up, and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least; in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks, or that had any other imperfection. This manner prevailed about five hundred years before Christ."

Our Picture Gallery.

[Coach and Costume of Milan in the Sixteenth Century.]

AN ESSAY ON CARRIAGES.

Coaches are said to have been invented at the town of Kotze in Hungary, and Matthias Corvinus, the King of Hungary, to have been the first person who ever rode in a coach. Cavvinus, however, did not reign until the last half of the fifteenth century, and we have an edict of Philip le Bel, King of France, promulgated as early as the year 1294 prohibiting the use of carriages by the wives of citizens; the intention of the coach by the Hungarians could therefore have been little more than the addition of a roof, with perhaps some other conveniences, to the carriages then in use. Some sort of vehicle for the purposes of luxury, or at least for the conveyance of females at a very early period, must indeed be coeval with the earliest times. Among the nations of the East, who considered it disgraceful for women to be seen by strangers, and who at the same time were accompanied by their female relatives in processions or on military occasions, covered carriages were necessary from the most early times, as we find mentioned in the histories of the Persian wars; though, if we may judge of the vehicle of the ancient Persians by that in use among their descendants, we shall form but a mean idea of their accommodation, the takht-e-ravan, or travelling carriage of that nation, being little better than a chest suspended between two camels.

Carriages were used by the Romans at so early a period, and their use increased to such a height, that it was thought necessary to pass a law, more than two hundred years before the Christian era, prohibiting females from using them within a mile of Rome. The absurd prohibition was, however, repealed within twenty years, and the excitement produced by agitating the question of the use of these vehicles was then much used. In the paintings preserved at Herculaneum there are some representations of carriages drawn by two horses, with a postilion on one of them. These carriages are not much unlike some of our post-chaises.

But in the long period of confusion which accompanied and followed the fall of the Roman empire, the traces of this and almost every other luxury were effaced, and little remained in the shape of a coach but the war chariots which were still employed by some nations in their battles. There is, however, little delay in the introduction of luxuries, when the possibility of indulging in them is obtained; and the edict of Philip le Bel proves that women at least used carriages at an early period; though the use of the coach throughout Europe would prevent their general adoption, except in ceremonial processions, or in the neighborhood of large towns. Rome is the first capital in the age of a carriage must have been disagreeable and difficult from accumulated mud or dust, and to this cause probably we may attribute the extension of London to the westward, as the convenience of riven passages would induce families and wealthy citizens to build near the Thames, rather than be compelled to wade from their city residences to their country houses through the unpaved streets. In addition to the inconveniences, it was at first thought disgraceful for men to ride in coaches, or even in cases of illness or infirmity, but this also was the case upon the introduction at any new species of luxury. The time is still within the memory of the old gentlemen who have recently ever used but by females, and when the new gentlemen who carried such a luxurious novelty into the country before the age of thirty, that the streets in those days, we shall see: he surprised that even queens, on long journeys, preferred a pillion on horseback behind some of their officers to any sort of conveyance now abolished to farmers' wives in remote villages.

The preceding coal may be considered a good representation of the ordinary coaches of the sixteenth century: it is taken from the plan of an Italian city, engraved in the sixteenth century where it appears to be conveying a party on an evening round the walls. One of the party is seated at the coach-box, where we now place the steps, and the others inside. The coachman is seated very low, the wheels are high and massive, and the horses are evidently ingeniously guided without reins,—much in the manner of a couple of horses with an overlooked horsen's dog. The addition of glass windows to coaches first appears at the beginning of the seventeenth century, and that of springs about forty years later. This last addition, the most important of all for the comfort of the occupant and ease of draught, completed the coach as we now have it. It is still what it was then, a close vehicle suspended on springs, and furnished with doors and windows; increased skill and taste have produced a lighter, more elegant, and in our conveyance, but it all its essential parts the coach remains unaltered.

WHY DO I LOVE THEE!

To me because there act no fair,
To beautiful are the right;
To me be a are thy silken hair
Clusters of curls are bright;
To me because thy opening eye
Chides kindred with the sky;
Alone I love thee!

No!—'tis because around thee glances
The light of unconscious grace,
Adorning with its radiant beams
And soft reflection of its soul!
Because their every word and thought
With the soul's gentleness is fraught,
Alone I love thee!

ANECDOTE FROM THE FRENCH.—During one day at Versailles, an individual whom we need not name, was relating to Louis XIV. the particulars of a fire at Rotherfield any unpleasantly whatever. "Yes," replied the poet, "he knows better than any other man that two and two make four."

The Instructor.

THE HORSE.

Why does the Arabian horse probably differ least from the native stock, and rank first in our domestication?

Because, instead of treating the breed, as we so frequently do, the Arabs take every precaution to keep it pure and unmixed. They preserve, with the greatest care, its genealogical records, and never cause of the first kind are called mules, being "of a pure and ancient race, pure than mule;" two other kinds, which have been degraded by continued adulterations, sell at lower prices. The Arabs say the genealogy of their finest horses in known to 2,000 years.

The Greek sporting-men held the same opinion, long before the Arab horse was known. What chance have of winning a race against a high-bred horse, was about to start on the Olympic course, "Ask the dam of your horse, was the question. *and reply.*

Why are the horse and the ass ruled by the Arabians and Tartars in Russian springs in the desert?

Because both these animals are, in some measure, natives of the desert. The wild ass of Tartary, *Asinus Onager*, is the Equus Hemionus of Pallas, called *Hemionus* by Linnæus, in the Quarterly Journal of Agriculture.

Why are the horses of Arabia, Persia and Barbary the most beautiful and perfect of their kind?

Because of the fine climate of those countries, which is at once genial and perpetually serene, the atmosphere is very dry, and the sky cloudless, and the ground is very sandy, and, in the most part easily. In Barbary, the beautiful horses which formerly existed in the northern parts of the East than most European countries, is naturally the case on the continent. The strength, beauty, and fleetness of the Arabian horse, are known to be attributed to the wealth, perseverance, and peculiar habits of the English nation, then to any natural advantages of climate or soil.

Why is the certain species of horse called a Barb?

Because the breed is from Barbary, in Africa.

Why do the Arabs perform the genealogies of their horses with such care?

Because the results is more concerned than the mere in the excellence and value of the product.

Why has the Arab horse an apparent ungainly action seen in other breeds?

Because of the kindness with which he is treated from a foal. The mare and the foal inhabit the tents and walk about the encampment, and the animal acquires that friendship and love for man which constitutes all treatment will not cause him to forget.

Bishop Heber says his Arab horse had learned to attack adulterous and cunning ways as a dog. This mares they also possess in a remarkable degree, that no shall not give any dominance respecting the Arab horse.—*Michigan Farmer.*

TO PRESERVE PEACH TREES.

Louis A. G Sinnes, of St. Mary's county, Mary land, writes as follows to the Farmers Cabinet.

In the Cabinet of August 15, is a letter that was read at a late meeting of the Farmers Club, in New York, concerning the mischief done to peach trees by insects, and the way to prevent their ravages. I have now peach trees full of fruit in my garden, that never suffered by the fore use of quick lime around the root, after having laid them bare for some distance around the tree.

A friend informs me that he has saved a fine nectarine tree, by pouring strong tobacco juice, being laid bare around the roots, laid bare, and sand put around the tree instead of the earth that was taken out. These trees never bore until they were treated in this way; the leaves were yellow and apparently full of insects, and finally all dropped off.

PHRENOLOGY AS APPLICABLE TO THE HORSE.

Mr. Thomas J. Lewis observes, that while examining Dr. Combe's celebrated work on Phrenology, his attention was particularly drawn to the article on page 270, in relation to the horse. "It is there shown," he said, "that the shape of the brain, even in the lower animals, indicate their good or bad disposition. Almost every one" he continues, "is already fond of the shape of his head (a certain) and balanced by his being docile and tractable. According to the article alluded to, when the organ of benevolence is largely developed the animal is docile and docile; when it is small they are vicious, ill-natured, and untractable. In the horse, the organ is placed in the middle of the forehead, a little above the eyes. When this region is hollow, a horse is invariably vicious and inclined to bite and kick. In mild and good natured horses, on the contrary, this part extends as far out as the eyes, or even farther.

"The driver of a cabriolet at Neuilly," says Dr. Gall, "bought at a low price, a horse which nobody could use on account of its extremely bad temper; but it was an excellent runner. In the first week it bit off two of the driver's fingers and one of his ears. He attempted to correct the evil by blows but these only rendered the animal more furious. He then resolved to try the effects of gentle treatment, and this succeeded to a certain extent. The organ in question was very small in the skull of this horse and the same confirmation will be found in all horses which require to be muzzled to prevent them from biting."—*Rising Cultivator.*

ANALYSIS OF SOILS.

[The editor of the Boston Cultivator, in publishing an article on the above subject, written by Dr. Charles T. Jackson, says:—]

—We regard it a very able, accurate, and useful article. Not useful by giving simple directions which will enable any man of common sense to analyse soils, but by placing the subject in its true light; showing that it is a nice and difficult operation; aiding the student in pursuing it in correct mode, and showing those not skilled in science that it is in vain for them to attempt it.

There has been great injury done to the cause of agriculture by the publication of what have been called simple processes of analyzing soils. Those who investigate agricultural science should consider that there is no such thing as a simple mode of analysis. It is a difficult and complicated process. And it will be a great advance in science, and enable us to know that they should not get more pretenders in the science of chemistry to attend to an operation that requires great skill and experience. A false report on the constituent elements of a soil is far worse than none, as it will lead astray. There are in the United States but few; very few who can analyse soils. The number does not probably exceed six or seven.

Fun and Frolic.

COMICALITIES.

E7 The Philadelphia Spirit of the Times gives the following specimen of "fotography"—Wat lun h qol wont h ndred.

E7 A watchmaker being asked the age of his youngest child, said he wanted just "a quarter a time."

"The present age is impudent enough," said tom Campbell, "if it foresaw that the next will be all crimp and ruffles."

E7 In giving geography lessons, a schoolmaster down east asked a boy, "What state do you live in?" To which the boy decided though his face in reply, "A state of sin and misery!"

E7 The following conundrum has been sawtter to be a learned Judge: Why is the letter D like a squalling child? Because it makes *Me mad.*

E7 "The constitutions of our females must be physical," says a celebrated physician. "for, take an ox, or a horse, and enclose his sides with corsets and he would labor indeed, but it would be fo breath."

E7 During the short rebellious outbreaks in Upper Canada, a body of volunteer loyalists waited on the Governor to be armed and equipped. An Irishman amongst them called out—If you horses will but give us arms, the rebels will fin ings."

WHAT SHALL I TAKE.—A lady of our acquaintance, says an exchange paper, young, lovely and intelligent, called in a celebrated physician to "doctor" her for a week or two at the sea shore.

"I have been doctoring myself," said the patient, some such a senile to the bluff, though kind M. D., while he was feeling her pulse.

"Why! I have taken Brandreth's Pills, Parr's Pills Strasberg's Pills, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Jayne's Expectorant, used Dr. Sherman's Lozenges and Lanzte, also—"

"My heavens, madam," interrupted the astonished doctor, "all these do your complaint no good."

"Then what shall I take," pettishly inquired the patient.

"Take!" exclaimed the doctor eyeing her from head to foot. "Take! why take off your doctor's medicine—Take! why take off your carriage!"

A MILK MAN'S CONFESSION.—A German had made a fortune in Philadelphia, retired to the country, started home with two bags of sovereigns. On shipboard, he counted one bag of his treasure. A Philadelphia monkey was looking on with astonishment. The German replaced and hid the bag, and the other bag emptied. Jacko snatched up the full one, and ran with it on the mast head. He opened the German's bag, and after eyeing the pretty gold, he proceeded to drop one piece upon the deck, and another in the water, until he had emptied the bag. When he finished, the Dutchman threw up his hands, exclaiming,

"He must be the Devil, for what came from the water, he does give to the water, and what came from the milk, he gives to me!"

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 12, 2, 14, 12, 9, is a city of China.
My 11, 15, 10, 12, 9, is a town in India.
My 13, 6, 15, 12, 9, is a town in Arabia.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, is a town in Afghanistan.
My 12, 15, 10, 6, 15, is a peninsula in Asia.
My 1, 2, 13, 10, 9, 11, 9, is a town in Persia.
My 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, is a country in America.
My 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 9, is a town in Austria.
My 15, 14, 13, 12, 9, is a bay in Australia.
My 4, 11, 7, 10, 14, 6, 14, 10, 9, is an island in the Indian Ocean.
My 14, 2, 12, 7, 10, 10, is a river in South of Africa.
My 12, 13, 14, 15, 12, is a town in Arabia.
My 11, 15, 10, 12, 9